

from the first to his belief in constitutional remedies for all political evils. While he was working his way

from the first to his belief in constitutional remedies for all political evils. While he was working his way slowly in his profession, he prepared an edition of the Statutes of Ohio, which gave him reputation. Practice now flowed in, and in 1834 he became solicitor of the Bank of the United States in Cincinnati. In 1837 he acted as counsel for a coloured woman claimed as a fugitive slave. Her husband, a free man, who afterwards published, he took the ground he never afterwards abandoned—that Congress has no right to impose any duties or confer any powers on State magistrates in fugitive cases. In this position he was afterwards retained. On this occasion he also argued that the law of 1793 relative to fugitives was void, since it is not contained in the Constitution of the United States. These two points contain the gist of Mr. Chase's argument against slavery, whether made in the court, or in the lecture-room, or in the Senate. If he never receded from either of these positions he can never advance beyond them to higher principles, and in spite of his fidelity to the cause of political free-

thousand who had been fighting the battle of Freedom for man. As Governor of Ohio, elected in 1867, and re-elected in 1868, Mr. Chase added to a reputation already greatly distinguished. Public economy and soundness of judgment were his characteristics of care, and he has left his name written all over the statute-books of the State. In March, 1861, Governor Chase was invited by Mr. Lincoln to take charge of the Treasury department, on the resignation of General McClellan. At the time the post, was contested by the Senate, and entered upon a task as onerous as ever he has set before any man in the country. We cannot attempt to record the history of his administration in the space of a page. It is a story of great splendour and has justly won for him the gratitude of every true American citizen. Yet praise must not stop short at his integrity, his zeal, or his unimpaired labour in the discharge of his duties. It is that the Secretary saved the nation in a momentous crisis, not by any trick of diplomacy or finance, but by moral force. He put the question to the people tersely:—The Government wants money. If it is to live, it must have it. He asked of the people for your savings: He believed in the people, he trusted in them; when every other face was clouded he stood in the sun. The people met him with an equal courage and freely gave him all the money he asked for. He saved the nation, and the money of Lincoln more money was poured into the Treasury than was ever given to any government in a single day. This was a free offering, but it will easily be understood that before these popular loans were made, the method and appreciate the value of the security. To do this required a prodigious amount of work, and Mr. Chase gave himself up to the task with all his might. He was a man of great energy, and of great courage, Cocke, Chittenden, and Spinner, and many other good men and true, less publicly known. Of later events in the life of Mr. Chase this is not the place to speak. Rumour has for many days coupled his name with the name of the Chief Justice, and we must beware that we, at least, will not believe till they are proved. The men among us who have been faithful in every duty, and who have been true to the principles of the man, that we can afford to lose even one. It is our duty to stand by them—to be true to them, as they have been true to us.

THE VOLCANO OF OWIYKEE.

THAT stupendous island mountain volcano named as above by our circumnavigator Cook, and afterwards written by our French neighbours Hawaii, has shown itself in a manner so extraordinary, and so remarkable, as a sea scene is presented by it, on which the seaman has so frequently before him that we considered it as being within our legitimate domain. And accordingly, last year, I took the opportunity of information, concerning convulsive throes, or in other words, has a fair history of the several occasions on which it has been active within the last century. These are, moreover, accompanied by a plan showing the position of the volcano, and the position, as well as the view of the crater on that occasion.

It is to be regretted that as our plan shows the whole island the scale is too limited to show the position of places mentioned in the present account. Still, the volcano is situated on the eastern coast, and is situated on the Kona or Western shore of the island. We shall, no doubt, shortly be in a position to say more of this phenomenon, so interesting especially to our countrymen, and which has been the subject of much of the following from the *Daily News*. Severn as was the outbreak in 1859, that of the early days of April, seems even to have been more so: for the sea, which seems to have been greatly affected by the eruption, and the waves, which have been the consequence, its waves have rushed far higher than their usual limits, and spread destruction where it was little expected. Indeed, so entirely unexpected was the eruption, that it has been said that the life has been the first result, the next must be to repair the ravages occasioned by the whole phenomenon.

tion. The day before last. . . . During the twelve days of April, which is the day of the advance from Honolulu, there had been, it is said, no less than 2400 shocks of earthquake, followed by fearful tidal waves, which destroyed whole villages and cities. The eruption of the volcano, which is the source from which this eruption took place is the well-known Mauna Loa, which has an elevation of 13,738 feet. At Waialeale the earth opened in many places, and, as it exists, high rocks over the tops of the cones trace a quarter of a circle around the mountain human beings, and everything movable before it. A terrible shock prostrated churches and houses. In addition to the destruction of human life, a thousand acres of land were covered with lava.

The first stream of lava broke out from Mauna Loa some two miles above the residence of Captain Robert Brown, and flowed directly towards it. It came down the mountain side in a broad stream. It covered feet in the air. The lava was so hot that it melted the family in the house had barely time to escape taking away with them nothing but their clothes. The path which they took was perfectly free from lava, but out in the open they fell, left it and reached a point of safety the entire road was covered by a fiery stream. The craters vomited fire, rock, and lava, and a river of red hot lava, five or six miles long, ran in the sea at the rate of ten miles per hour, destroying everything in its path. The lava was so hot in the sea. A new crater two miles wide opened, and threw rocks and streams of fire a thousand feet into the air, and from it streams of lava rolled to the sea.

[illegible]

They were not received in a training ship, have not come out of the poor-rates. Charitable societies would also exert themselves to procure candidates for admission and to assist in their maintenance while under training. The young men thus trained should be divided into several companies, to be called out in rotation according to the exigencies of the Service, the claim of the country to their services being maintained by that retaining fee and prospective pension which are now expended on a class of men who, however worthy they are in other respects, are, of a surety, by no means the best material for men-of-war's men, men whose training is of a very incomplete description, and whose habits of discipline are but very imperfect.

In these days the Navy absolutely requires men of superior intelligence and of cultivation very far in excess of what was sufficient in the earlier time. If this extended system of training were brought into existence,—if the means of subsequent education in the Service were more fully provided, and the position of the Warrant Officer were so improved as to hold out a substantial object of rational ambition, the standard of the Service would be raised in every part, to the infinite benefit of the country; and the discipline would be almost self-acting, any undue amount of punishment becoming unnecessary, as indeed, it is at present, to the incompetency of the commanding officer. To go outside of the Service in order to recruit is, we believe, altogether a mistake and a waste of public money.

It must, at the same time, be remembered that the difficulty of finding recruits is not confined to seamen. In more than one of the higher branches of the service great difficulty is experienced in procuring candidates for admission. Notably is this the case with regard to medical officers, and it will not be long, unless some change for the better takes place, in the position of engineers and, probably, of assistant paymasters also, before a similar scarcity will begin to be felt. That a most intense feeling of irritation and disgust exists in all these classes is as well known to the Admiralty as to the public.

The cause of this feeling is one which extends widely through the service, and is no other than a system of double dealing, initiated in a great measure by the late Board. Premises and pretended benefits are held out to the different classes, which on practical test often prove to be veritable Dead Sea apples—beautiful outside, but full of ashes and bitterness. Pretended increases of pay are granted, of which one officer only gets the benefit, and a host of similar deceits are practised. Again, the late Board established as a rule that officers of long service should reap no benefit from any improvements in the branches to which they belong. Pensions and widows of officers are nominally increased and made respectable in appearance, and when the officer or widow comes to claim his or her pension, the utmost ingenuity is practised in order to defraud the applicants of their rights. Of this latter we shall speak more fully at a future time; but we do not hesitate to say that it is a more frank and generous system of officer dealing than that which all classes of officers, the Navy will become more and more unpopular every day of its existence. In conclusion we will only add that if half the money which is frittered away on unserviceable ironclads, in maintaining obsolete vessels, and in making presents to shipbreakers for taking away our old ships, was spent on the legitimate objects of the Service, there would be found ample funds for improving vastly the condition of all classes.

BLOOD.

(From the New York Round Table.)

We have not the least doubt that there are hundreds working at humble trades in New York who have better blood in their veins, in the technical sense, than most of the members of the present House of Representatives. Superiority can only become conspicuous through opportunity, but there cannot be a rational doubt that those who have not alone their own reputations to keep pure, but also the historic name they share with predecessors, are most likely, other things being equal, to do their duty by the world and themselves. Such guarantees are not contemptible, although it is the fashion of the time to count them so. Nor is the fashion itself the offspring of a genuine sentiment. Secretly, and at heart, the noisiest Democrat has a reverence for the blood he affects to despise. Napoleon, the archetype of levellers, sought to mingle his current with that of imperial Austria. The people of the oldest parts of our own country habitually look up to and respect the descendants of those who made great names in the Revolution. It is natural in a new country, and particularly in a new Democratic country, that there should be a pervading affectation of disregard for what is either not possessed at all, or

...in the popular mind with the idea of
 oppression; but as the generations roll by the
 names of those who have been their greatest
 benefactors are naturally and rightfully pre-
 served from oblivion, and inscribed as illustrious
 in the archives of the nation; while their repre-
 sentatives, if such there be, are even if undis-
 tinguished for themselves, held in honour
 for the sake of those who are gone. Democracy
 holds that this is all wrong; but Democracy,
 powerful as it may be, cannot change human
 nature; and if in this respect it could do so,
 who shall say that through the removal
 of such an incentive the nation would
 be better served? Assuredly it would not be,
 but assuredly it cannot try the experiment. We
 may abrogate for ever prohibitive titles of
 nobility; but we can prevent neither the deeds
 nor the rewards of which such titles are merely
 the symbols.

The prejudice against blood or aristocracy is the reaction against oppression, and it is in this sense that we hold it to originate in wholesome impulses. The war against the abuses of feudalism may be said to have ended, so far as this branch of the English race is concerned, with the victorious struggle of the Revolution. That war, just, necessary, and progressive as it was, did vast good, and some harm. Even feudalism, like slavery, was not without its redeeming features; yet, perhaps, as inevitably, the good and bad were swept away together. Nothing could be nobler, more magnificent, more righteous than the assertion of the rights of man, and brotherhood so far as civil rights, undisturbed protection from law, and impartial political sense may go; but when the dogma that all men should be equal in the extent of insisting that all men should be socially, intellectually, or morally equal, there is before it, solid as adamant, the barrier of impossibility. People say that these things are not impossible, but we have to deal with facts and things, and not with theories and words. At this very epoch, when we are seemingly unending to the uttermost lengths of radical democracy, there are growing up tangible forces of various kinds to resist it. In the New England States, in spite of their ostensible

If we examine history with a candid eye, we perceive that the men who have fought hardest and best for human liberty have been men of that has been termed gentle blood. Not the great Tylers and Robespierres have been the true benefactors, but the Sidneys, the Washingtons, the Lafayettees. They saw and battled against the oppression of the many by the few; but they did not foresee, what may be quite as unjust, the oppression of the few by the many. His passion for mediocrity, the hatred of conspicuous merit, the jealousy of superior attainments which the masses, once put in full power, are sure to betray, was not in their time anticipated. Neither did they foresee that able individuals, persons intellectually approaching their own caste, and who would know better than to credit what they preached, would hereafter, for selfish ends, flatter the ignorance and folly of the crowd, and so bring it in persecuting those who dared to dignify its weaknesses. In the old days of representation was so exclusively confined to the minorities that no one thought the time would come when minorities might be unrepresented by the masses. All that was silent and venerable was then worshipped with as blind an idolatry as no one dreamt of a time when nothing could be honoured save what is young and new. Great men were then so all-powerful and the masses of mankind so insignificant that no one anticipated a time when the masses would be omnipotent, and the suspicion of unusual ability a signal for ostracism. Yet, although some of our patriotic contemporaries, with their unflinching disregard for expediency and their sincere sense of gentlemanly courtesy, may style it "wicked" or "snobbish" to say so, in such a time as we are living now; and the Sidneys and Washingtons of the future will have no easier task than those of the past, since the bulk of the brute force, if not of the brains, of mankind will be arrayed against them.

THE NEW ANAESTHETIC.—Although laughing-gas has only quite recently and suddenly come again before the notice of the profession, the properties of the oxide of nitrogen have not been wholly neglected by physiologists. In two papers published about 1845, by Dr. Hermann, of Berlin, and in an interesting treatise touching the physiological action of nitrous and nitric oxide, (Reichert, Du Bois Reymond's *Archiv.* 1864, p. 321; 1865, p. 449.) Laughing-gas is very readily absorbed by blood, it neither enters into combination with, nor produces changes in, nor suffers changes from, the action of blood. As our writers are aware, it is now generally believed, that the blood of the system is not changed by its combination with the blood corpuscles, and is not retained by simple physical laws of absorption. Laughing-gas, on the contrary, is merely physically absorbed, blood will take up rather less of it than it will water, that is, it is more soluble in blood than in water, at the temperature of the body, absorb somewhat less than sixty volumes of laughing-gas. Blood saturated with laughing-gas, shows no sign of change; the spectrum appearances are the same as the blood corpuscles are unchanged; and, according to Hermann, the oxygen is not driven out. In the blood, and probably in the body, laughing gas suffers little or no change. It is the oxygen of the purpose of artificial respiration, Sir Humphrey Davy bought a given time, and, to no free nitrogen, but goes out of the body as it comes into the body, pure and simple laughing-gas. Hence it is itself no respiratory use, and, when the oxygen of the system is not used, it is no mode of the economy, has no more direct effect on respiration than has nitrogen or hydrogen. From these facts, we may gather that the mode of action of laughing-gas is that of a body having distinct effects on the action of the system, but does not produce the same that of some other agents, on any direct interference with the function of respiration. Readily absorbed by blood, and yet with its limit of absorption is not far away from the blood into a pure atmosphere as quickly as it is absorbed from the receiver in which it was previously confined; suffering no change itself, and causing no obvious from chemical changes in the fluids or tissues of the system, it is a very good agent as an agent in producing temporary conditions of the system. On the muscles and hearts of frogs it has no more effect than nitrogen or hydrogen.—*British Medical*

LOUIS NAPOLEON AT FONTAINEBLEAU.—The correspondent thus describes the life of the Emperor at Fontainebleau and family at Fontainebleau:—"The Emperor lives in the strictest seclusion, and world and war, as usual. He is assisted by two secretaries, M. Comte and M. Pietri (both Corsicans), and the Minister of the Interior may confer with him from his study. The Emperor and Empress walk in the park, they then go for a walk in the park, and breakfast with the Prince Imperial at 11 in the Chinese saloon—a room full of valuable Chinese furniture, pagoda, and Chinese ornaments, &c., arranged in a most tasteful manner. After dinner, the Emperor goes to the audience, and when there are over four hundred in the library or drives in the forest. Meanwhile the Prince Imperial is busily engaged in his studies and scientific researches. He has shown much taste for science and study, especially since he has been in France. He is present tutor, General Frossard, who was formerly director of the Polytechnic school. Just before dinner, their Majesties and the rest of the Court again dine at 7 in the *galeries d'Orléans*. Dinner is served at 8 in the *salon de la Cour*. The Emperor and Empress sit in the park, the windows of which look out upon the conservatories, the park, and the forest. The Emperor and Empress retire early. The Emperor's study is behind the sleeping apartments, is the only room in which Napoleon is ever seen. It is remarkable still bears the marks of the penknives with which he scratched it savagely at this important moment of his life, and the legs of the sofa on which he sits. On the wall is hung a portrait of the well-known portrait of the Emperor reading despatches by Grosse, representing the Emperor reading despatches to the young King of Rome on his knee. In the sleeping apartment is the same State bed as had before been used by Louis I., Louis XVI., Louis XVIII., and Louis Philippe. The Emperor's study, hang with a magnificent silk drape, presented to him by the Emperor XVI. by the town of Lyons, is known as the room of the Five Maries—having been successively occupied by the Empress Marie Antoinette, Marie Thérèse, Marie Louise, Marie Louis, and Marie Amélie. The present occupier is another, the Empress's name being Marie Eugénie."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

© 2004 Blackwell Publishing Ltd, *Journal of Internal Medicine* 255: 103–110

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, NEWTON—This church, which new galleries have been erected, was opened on Wednesday evening last, when divine service was conducted by the Rev. J. Orphan. On Sunday next, the Rev. J. Orphan will preach in the morning, and the Rev. A. Thomson in the evening. Yesterday, there was a tea meeting in the schoolroom, at which nearly fifty ladies and gentlemen were present. It was the largest meeting of the kind that has taken place in connection with the Newton Congregational Church. Afterwards a public meeting was held in the Church, at which among those present were Messrs. J. Orphan, T. Johnson, the Rev. J. Orphan, and others.

Howden, the Rev. J. West, the Rev. T. S. Forsyth, the Rev. G. Hirst, Mr. Fairfax, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Mathews, Mr. ... and a large number of other friends from churches in Sydney and Newtown. After singing and prayer, the ... was taken by Mr. Thomas Holt, of the Warren, who briefly addressed the meeting, expressing the pleasure he ...

At the improvements which had been made in the church, and his hope that every seat would soon be occupied. Mr. Webb (treasurer) read the balance sheet, showing the state of the gallery fund account. The collection and subscription paid amounted to £117 10s. 2d.; £77 17s. had been paid, and the balance required was £163 2s. 2d.—the total expenditure having been £610 0s. 0d.

met for the erection of the college, £500 5s. 9d. The estimated cost of the building, with extras, was £178 10s. 6d.; the gas fittings cost £35 3s. 6d.; colouring and painting, £10 10s.; and washing ceiling, £65 3s. 10d.; the pulpit and altar, £22 10s.; repairs to pews and floor, £6 7s.; and architect's commission, about £30. The Rev. S. C. Kent said that while many had given of their money, some had given more of their words, and they were equally deserving of recognition. Mr. Marchant had said, "I have two windows; I, Smith, had put those windows in;" Mr. John Rogers had presented the pulpit lantern; a lady had placed in the pulpit new Bible and hymn-book, and Mr. Saffler had given

considered by friends at a distance. When litigation as proceeding in regard to the celebrated Devine case, Mr. John Fairfax and Mr. Alfred Fairfax had defended the property of the Church at a cost of £40, all claim to the payment of which they, a few days ago, relinquished.

The meeting was then addressed by the Rev. G. Fraser, the Rev. J. West, the Rev. G. Grant, the Rev. W. Slater, Mr. Pease,

Rev. Mr. Fursey, and the Rev. G. Howden. Thanks were voted to the ladies for having provided tea, and to the chairman for presiding over the public meeting. The new galleries, being light and elegant, have greatly improved the church in appearance, and completely destroyed the echo, which was formerly a source of much

REVISION OF CITIZENS' LISTS.—A Court for the revision of the citizens' lists for Marquette Ward was held, at the Ma In, yesterday. His Worship the Mayor presided, and Aldermen Chapman and Macintosh were also present. In names of ninety-eight persons were added to the roll. The revision of the lists for Bourke Ward was erroneously

BOTANY MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—The usual fortnightly meeting of the members of this institution was held on Saturday evening, the President of the association in the chair. The attendance was good, and included a larger number of ladies than are usually present at these meetings. A programme, consisting of readings, recitations, and songs was

ence through. Critical remarks were passed by several persons present upon the rendering of some of the items, and the defects in the style were pointed out, or discussed, with the object of improving those members who read or recited the various pieces. The names of several new members were proposed, and two or three ladies were admitted as members of the Institute. The proceedings closed with the National Anthem, sung by the audience.

BATTALION PARADE.—A parade of the Sydney Battalion of Volunteer Rifles took place last night in the Domain. The weather was most favourable, the full moon shining forth

THE LATE DEATH FROM FRIGHT.—The sudden death of R. K. Adams, the saloon cook of the Kaikoura, under peculiarly distressing circumstances, was reported in our issue a few days back. He left a wife and six children,

to reside at Balmston, and it is gratifying to know that several charitable persons have taken their case in hand, as a meeting was held on Friday last at the Warwick County house, in that locality, and committees formed. The descriptions for the bereaved family, who are left destitute, it was decided to send out letters, and Mr. Ritchard was appointed secretary, with Mr. Gow as treasurer.

FILES.—Yesterday afternoon some sparks from a chimney set fire to the shingled roof of the Central Police

Two or three men belonging to the Insurance Brigade were promptly on the spot, and, with the assistance of several of the police force, succeeded in extinguishing the fire before much damage was done. About 9 o'clock, on the evening, a chimney belonging to the H. H. Mason, 1014 West 12th street, caught fire, and the flames were speedily extinguished by means of a damper. The Insurance Brigade and Volunteer Companies turned out with their engines, but fortunately their services were not

BURGOUGH OF ALEXANDRIA.—By a Supplement to the *Government Gazette*, published yesterday, Proclamations are issued declaring the separation of the Western ward from the Municipality of Waterloo, and its constitution as the Borough of Alexandria, also declaring that the area embraced within the North and Eastern wards of the Municipality of Waterloo shall be constituted as the Borough of Waterloo.

A DEPLOABLE PICTURE OF A FAMILY IN THE STEN.—The fearful results of drunkenness are shown in the following paragraph, taken from the *Munro Herald* of Friday last :—"We never witnessed in Comra so painful spectacle or so deplorable an instance of the effects of drunkenness as that brought before the Police Magistrate on Tuesday last. A woman, named Budd, aged about 30 years, and apparently a strong able person, appeared before the Bench completely intoxicated. Her husband, who accompanied her, was also drunk, and she was unable to give any account of herself or her family."—*Edin.*

violenoe given in support of the charge it would seem that the woman was arrested by sergeant Lenthall, assisted by constable Condy, in the Market-square, on Monday, she then being in a state of intoxication, her daughter, Catharine, sitting near to her. Both mother and daughter were conveyed to the lock-up, and the police, being aware there were other members of the family, proceeded to where the woman had been in the habit of camping,

and a miserably constructed camp composed of
logs and boughs, seated outside of which was a
girl, Eliza Radd, comfortably enjoying a pipe of tobacco,
a child about three years of age, in a shocking state of filth,
lying on the ground close by; within the hut, if it could
be so called, they discovered the boy, James Radd, and to
judge from his appearance, soap and water or any cleansing
process was an utter stranger to him, and had been so for a

A SEVERE STORM AT YASS.—The *Courier*, of Saturday, gives the following description of a storm in the Yass district:—"Between 1 and 2 o'clock of the morning of Wednesday last a storm of unusual violence for the season, so

as one of its elements was concerned, namely, thunder, stroke over the town. During the previous few days the atmosphere was very warm throughout the day time, considering the time of year, and as evening drew in on Tuesday the heavens were illuminated by the electric fluid. About the hour referred to next morning there was a fall of rain and hail, with thunder and lightning, and the wind, especially smothering in the windows and exposing the country. The hail descended in the shape of dense

of life than in its usual form. A recurrence of the visitation occurred not long before daybreak, but we have not heard of any casualty caused by them. The southern country has generally been favoured with a genial fall of rain, just in time to save the late wheat paddocks. From our correspondence from Burrows and Coramundra we find that the storm we experienced on Wednesday morning passed over those places on the previous night."

RESIGNATION OF THE MAYOR OF BATHURST.—Mr. James Rutherford, Mayor of Bathurst, resigned office on Thursday last. The resignation was accompanied by a cheque of £25 as required in such a case by the Municipalities Act.

THE HARVEST IN THE ORANGE DISTRICT.—Judging from present prospects so far as the changeable nature of an Australian climate will permit, we (*Western Examiner*) may

ably say the next harvest will be a most abundant one in this district, not only from the quantity of land under cultivation, but from the favourable season. **SHAFT.**—The *Western Examiner* of Saturday reports that on Tuesday morning the body of a man, named Tom, was found at the bottom of a shaft over 100 feet deep. An inquest was to be held on the following morning, particulars of which are not to hand. The conjecture is that, as he was known to be on a spree,

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.—On Thursday evening (says the *Mass Courier*) a daughter of Mr. John Cook, of Hingham, while she was mounted threw her, and sustained a fracture of the thigh, the bone protruding, and forcing its way through the clothing. Dr. O'Connor was called in, and reduced the fracture.

Chinese (says the *Yass Courier*) have brought young cages into town during the last eight or ten days. Their manner of culture denies the adverse climate of the season. The work in the garden adjoining Yass is an exemplification of what can be done by continuous perseverance.

MONK SILVER OIL.—Mr. T. Royal has exhibited in Australasian this week a beautiful specimen of lead and silver ore, which he found near his residence on the Bundarra Road.

FILE.—On account of whom it may concern.—R. F. Stubbs and Co. direct attention to the sale of the above, Messrs. H. Forman and Co's store, this day, at 11 o'clock.—Adv.

FILE.—White Mauritius Sugar.—R. F. Stubbs and Co direct attention to their sale of fine white Mauritius crystals and concrets, at the Rooms, this day, at 11 o'clock.—Adv.



au/nla.news-page1463990

A CITY OF REFUGE.

(From the June Chronicle.)

To be well, to be ill, to be sad, to be cross; to feel just that shake, pains that tear and burn, and weary nerves that shrink and flutter, or that respond so strangely and dully to the will that it seems almost as if we were scarcely ourselves at times, when, longing to feel and to sympathize with the emotion of others, we are only conscious of a numb cold acquiescence in their gladness or pain: all this is in the experience of us all, of the most happy as well as of the least happy alike, of the softest and hardest hearted. Only with some it is the experience of an instant, and with others of a lifetime.

The range of this mysterious gamut teaches us, perhaps, something of the secret of what others are feeling; and in the same way that the sick and unhappy may imagine what vigour, hope, love, the fervour of life and youth mean, to some, by its help, the fortunate may guess now and then at the sorrows of years, understand the hopelessness, the patience, the disappointment of a lifetime—guess at it for an instant as they stand by a sick-bed or see the poor wayfarer lying by their path. There is a group of us now in my mind that many of us may have noticed of late—some tired people resting on the road-side, a sunset marsh beyond; they have lighted a fire of which the smoke is drifting in the still air, and the tired eyes look out at the spectator and beyond him to the unconscious simplicity of suffering. We all understand it, though we have perhaps never in all our lives rested for the night, wearied, by a ditch-side. It is so true to life that we who are alive instinctively recognise its truth and uncomplaining complaint.

The persons of whom I am going to write just now, are those in these sadder secrets of life, which they have learned by long years of apprenticeship. Poor souls! We have all come across them at one time or another. Sometimes we listen to their complaint, sometimes we don't; sometimes we put out a helping hand to pull them along, sometimes we get weary, and let them go. It would almost seem as if the range of the pity that we feel for others, for the same troubles at different times, were as wide and as changeable as the very experience from which sympathies most often spring. But although it is easy enough to help our brothers and sisters seven times—more easy than to forgive them, it is difficult enough for us individually to help them seven times seven times, and in this vast life the great superiority of kindness over individual effort, of the kindness that is left to chance and to good-natured impulse, instead of being part of a rule that works on all tempers and at all times.

It seemed to me the other day that it was real help that was being given to some afflicted persons whom I was taken to see, at the Incurable Hospital on Putney Common, a few of the afflicted out of all those that are stricken and in trouble, and in numbers to great that, for the most part, we might pass on in despair if it were not for the good hope of present and future help such places afford.

We crossed Putney Bridge one bright spring day and drove up through the quaint old Putney High-street. The lilacs were beginning to flower in the gardens and behind the mossy old walls. When we had climbed the hill we came out upon a great yellow porphyry common, where all the air was sweet with the peach scent of the blossoms. Its lovely yellow flame was burning from one bush and from another, and blazing against the dull purple green of the furze. We had not very far to go. The carriage turned down a green lane, of which the trees and hedges did not hide glimpses of other lights and other blossoming commons in the distance, and when we stopped it was at a white lodge, of which the gate was hospitably open, and from whence a shady green sweep led us to a noble and stately house, which was once Melrose Hall, but which is now the Hospital for Incurables.

A little phalanx of bath chairs was drawn up round the entrance, and in each a patient was sitting looking in the first pleasant glimpse of summer sun. The birds were chirping in the tall trees overhead, the little winds were puffing in our faces, and those of the worn, wan, tired creatures, who had been dragged out to benefit by the comforting freshness of the day. Some of them looked up—not all—as we drove to the door.

M. sent a small boy with a card to ask for admission for some friends of Mr. H.'s, and we waited for a few minutes until the answer came. All the time that we were waiting, an eager, afflicted young fellow was trying hard to make himself intelligible to the sick man in the bath chair next to his own. The poor boy could only make anxious uncouth sounds; the sick man to whom he was speaking listened for a while, and then shook his head and turned wearily away. So it wasn't all sunshine even in the sunshine in the lovely first-shaded garden, with the chirping birds and lilac buds coming out. There were some attendants coming, and going from chair to chair. There were other little carriages slowly progressing along the distant winding paths of the garden, and presently the message came that we might be admitted. The matron was away, but the head nurse said she would show us over the place; and she led the way across the vestibule with its pretty classical ornamentation, opening the tall doors and bringing us into the stately rooms where a different company had once assembled, and yet it was not so very different after all, for pain and ill health are no excessive respecters of persons. The Duke of Argyll, who was chairman at the late anniversary dinner, spoke of some of the persons who used to meet in these very rooms once upon a time, before they were turned to their present uses: among the rest Sir Walter Scott and Lockhart, and Sir Humphrey Davy. I could almost fancy the kind and familiar face of Sir Walter looking on with gentle interest and compassion at the pathetic company which is now waiting in the big drawing-room of Melrose Hall, with the stately terrace and lofty windows that let in the light so beautifully—lame, blind, halt and maimed, from London highways and the distant country byways. They sit in groups round the tables and windows, busy, somewhat silent. At the end of the room there is a golden-piped organ, the gift of the treasurer. A governess, who is one of the patients, often plays to the others upon it, and so do the ladies who visit the place. Once when I was there some one opened the instrument and began to play. As the music filled the room we all listened, beating a sort of time together. It seemed like a promise of better things to those who were listening, for themselves and for others. This sitting-room is a lofty, stately place, as I have said, with columns and mouldings. All about there are comfortable chairs and tables, and spring sofas for chafing spiles that cannot sit upright, tables for work over which all these patient creatures are bending. They have still tranquil faces for the most part, quiet and pale, and resting for a time in the refuge into which they have escaped out of the weary struggle and crowd of life. The privilege

is sad enough, heaven knows, and the price they have paid for it is a heavy one.

The head nurse went from one to another, and the faces all seemed to light up to meet hers. It is a very simple and infallible sign of love and of confidence. "It would not do for me to pity them too much," the kind nurse said; "I always try to speak cheerfully to them." We who only come to look on may pity and utter the commonplaces of compassion and curiosity. How tired the poor things must be of the stupid repetition of adjectives and exclamations. There was one old woman, so nice and with such sweet eyes, that I could not help sitting down by her and saying some one of those platitudes that one has recourse to. She didn't answer, but only looked at me with an odd look.

"She cannot speak," the nurse whispered, beckoning me away.

A few of the patients were reading, but only a few. *Good Words* seemed to be popular, and the story in it is particularly like, they told me. Some of the patients do plain work, and as I was speaking to one of them the door opened, and a good natured looking man came in.

"Any of the ladies to go out for a drive to-day?" he said in a brisk business-like tone.

Two or three voices answered, "only Miss —" and then Miss — began beckoning and waving her hand from the other end of the room, and was rolled off accordingly for her drive in the garden chair.

It was not my first visit to the hospital; but though a year had passed, there were many of the faces as I remembered them, sitting in the same corners, stitching and knitting, blind women knitting, the clever, patient fingers weaving an interest into their lives with threads of cotton and wool: one gentle-looking old lady, in a full cap, was working a pair of slippers, dull red with bright green spots. She had but two fingers to work with, and only, I think, this one painful crippled hand; but she was working away on a frame to which her canvas was fixed.

"I cannot like your colours this time, Mrs. —," the nurse said; "your last slippers were so pretty, and your work is so beautiful, that it is quite a pity you should not have pretty-coloured wools to set it off."

The old lady shook her head; she wouldn't be convinced. "These are lovely wools, my dear," she said. "I shall certainly go with them. It's all your want of taste, that is what I think." And she nodded her head, and laughed and stitched on with fresh interest.

As we went upstairs we were shown lifts and pulleys and all sorts of comfortable appliances for the use of the patients. I could not help admiring the extreme order and neatness of all the arrangements, and the freshness and ventilation of all the places we went into.

In one of the rooms upstairs a funny old fellow, in a tall night-cap, was sitting away at his torn shirt-sleeves. He was sitting quite by himself in a big ward, with many empty beds in it. He laughed when he saw us, winked, waved his night-cap with an air, and then informed us he was the oldest patient, and was doing a bit of work; he didn't like to trust his shirt to others—not he—he was a poor old bachelor, he had to sew his own buttons on—and he was then very mysterious and confidential about a shirt which had been lost at the wash a year ago. Dark suspicions evidently were still haunting him on the subject, but he cheered up, winked, laughed, waved his night-cap again to us when we went away out of the room. "She is my greatest joy and comfort," he said, with a bow to the nurse, who could not help laughing. The men have much more courage than the women, they keep about until the last, this lady told us; women would be in bed and refuse to get up, when the men crawl downwards day after day, and insist upon making the effort.

And yet in the men's sitting-room there is a much sadder, duller, and more helpless community than in the women's. The numbers are fewer, and in most cases the brain seems more hopelessly affected. One boy was making paper fly-catchers, but I don't think any of the others were doing anything. I have a vision of an old man sitting at a table, while we were there, trying to take up a broken piece of bread. His hand passed beyond it again and again; it was by a sort of chance that he feebly clutched it at last and carried it to his mouth.

It didn't seem much to be able to walk away, to look back, to remember what we had seen; and yet how it is that we are not on our knees in gratitude and thankfulness for every active motion of the body, every word we speak, every intelligent experience and interest that passes through our minds? There was a great scampering of children's feet in one of the passages as we came up the wooden stairs, and some bright eyes peeped at us, and three little girls in the short kilts and said ribbons of middle-class London retired into a room of which the door was wide open, and fled to a bedside, where they all stood shyly in a row until we could come up. Our guide led the way and we followed her in, and there from the bed a pair of big bright brown eyes, not unlike the children's, were turned upon us, and a handsome young girl, lying flat on her back, greeted us with a good-humoured smile. "Aunt Mary" the children called her. Big and handsome and strong though she looked, this poor bright-looking Aunt Mary, she was completely paralyzed as far as the head: she could not move hand or foot; it was a dead body with this bright bonny living face to it. She did not look more than six or seven and twenty; she had nice thick brown hair, and even white teeth. With these this brave girl had imagined for herself that with practice she should be able to hold a pencil and guide it, tracing the words against a little desk that was so contrived as to swing across her bed when wanted. She was perfectly enchanted with the contrivance, and said it was the greatest delight to her to be able to write for herself. The doctor, she told me, not without pride, had been quite surprised to receive a letter from her one day, and could not imagine how she had written it for herself.

Leaving her we crossed a passage and came to a room not far off, where two women were lying: one of them had got something in her bed that she was cursing and talking to in a plaintive pining voice, pining as if it was some animal or living thing. M., wondering what it could be, went up to see; she found that it was a watch of which the glass was broken. In the other bed a gentle-faced very old woman was lying, afflicted with palsy. Her poor body shook and trembled painfully as I stood beside the bed, and her hands, in attempting to meet, crossed and passed each other again and again. I said to her that I could not think how she bore her affliction so patiently, for the head nurse had told me that her sweetness was quite touching, she never complained, never said an impatient word.

"When I am not well," I said, "I grumble and complain to everybody, even for little trifling ailments. You make me feel ashamed."

"Ah," the old woman answered gently "in good to be still."

She said it so simply and quietly that it came home to me then and there, the gentle remembrance coming from the weary bed where so many long hopeless hours had passed for her, where she lay patiently enduring while we walked away. The other woman was still talking to her watch, and did not notice us as we passed.

The room, which was formerly the library, makes a delightful room for one or two of the patients. It has tall windows, opening upon a broad terrace-like balcony, beyond are the same elm-trees and glimpses of sky and common that we see from the big room down below. There is one great sufferer here who does not often get down. She cannot sit up, from spinal disease, and when I saw her last she was lying by the window, with a face wrapped in cotton wool, poor soul, for she had been suffering tortures from neuralgia; and though the dentist had come and taken out two of her teeth, she was still in pain. The head nurse pitied her, and recommended a little blister to draw away the inflammation. The patient shrank and laughed and shook her head. She couldn't bear any more pain, she whispered imploringly; she wanted so to get down for a change. A little belladonna plaster where nobody would see it, under her cap, so that it shouldn't show and look ugly, and where nobody would see it, please. There were two good-sized baskets standing on a table near this patient. They were literally piled and packed with tracts. "We get a great many," she said, seeing me look at them; "more than we can read." Poor soul! I hope her belladonna plaster has done her good. As we came away, the nurse stopped for a moment to speak to quite an elegant old lady, who was sitting up, extremely nicely dressed, in a chair, with a grand cap and ribbons, and a knitted lace shawl.

It was getting late, and we began to pass blue-garbed nurses, carrying little trays with teas. The patients who are well enough to get down have their meals in the big dining-room; but these little trays looked very nice and appetising; the whole order of the place is perfectly appointed. Some of the rooms upstairs were little bowers, with pots flowering round the windows, bird-cages hanging up, pictures on the walls of the friends of the sick people. One pale face looked at us as we passed a white bed. Her room was like a little chapel, with light streaming in from through the flowers and bird-cages and the climbing greens upon the easement, and the poor martyr, alas! lying on her rack.

There was another pale face that looked out, too, as we passed; but we were going in the nurse stopped us, and said she feared the patient was dying; and so we moved away. I asked to be taken to a sick woman I remembered a year before a kind, merry person, who had gone through a terrible operation. She was in bed still in the same room, still looking the same, bright, friendly, with smart little curls, and a fringed gossiping by her bedside.

To see such a place as this is, to be sorry enough to tender enough to continue to sympathize with all its suffering, would need, I think, a mind scarcely human in its powers. The whole subject is so vast, so mysterious, and utterly beyond our comprehension, that it is easier to dwell upon the comforting kindness, the helps to endurance and courage, that are to be found here more than in any place I ever saw. There was one poor girl who had been lying for seven years upon her side. All the lines of those seven years seemed to me in her white face. She did not complain, though her eyes complained for her; but she said she had a nice water-bed—that was a great comfort; and her cup of milk and toast for tea were beside her, so nicely served and prepared that it was a pleasure to see the little meal; and there was a great bunch of spring lilac buds in a glass, that another patient had brought to her out of the garden—the first of the year.

Upstairs, higher still, there is a room which is not generally shown, where a strange weird party of poor little deformities are assembled. Little women with huge heads, so sad, so grotesque, and horrible, that one's very pity is scarcely pity, but wonder. They were sitting round a little tea-table, which they were preparing for themselves; one of them was boiling the kettle. They seemed quite happy and busy. It was like some pantomime of nature; like some strange people out of another planet, sitting together and staring at us with those huge weird-like faces, supported by living bodies. And yet, with all its endless combination of pain and of sorrow, this hospital does not send us away sad and rebellious at heart, as do many refuges for sorrow and trouble; for instance, a workhouse ward, where there are cases often enough that might be admitted here if there was room for them; or a sick close room, in a narrow street, where the healthy and unhealthy are shut up together for days and for nights. Here, where there is such great suffering, there is also great comfort and tender nursing and compassion; there are trees, and grass, and sweet lilac, and gorse-blossom wind blowing at hand. There is a certain liberality in all the arrangements and economy of the place, that seems to disprove the practical notion of Charity being a grinding, rubbing sort of personage, who would like to get the scales into her own hand if she could, and to weigh out her kindnesses by the ounce. Such a plan as this would defeat its own object if the inmates were not well and generously tended. Perhaps I should in fairness confess to having heard of the bitter complaints of one of the patients, who had a fancy for lobsters every day, and who was denied this delicacy; but she is not the first to long for the unattainable, and, certainly, to some of us, grumbling is almost as great a privilege as eating lobsters every day.

It seems fitting and seemly that in a great country like ours there should be munificent charities, comforting and liberal in their dealings: one only longs that their doors should be set open more widely, if possible, to the crowds that are waiting about them for admission. Here is a paper before me, it is two years old, and I know not how many it has succeeded in their efforts; but looking at it, lying all along the road, and the Samaritan passing by has only one ass to carry them away upon.

These biographies are not very long in writing, and I may quote one or two that I have copied off the list:—

Paralysis, loss of speech. Captain of a steam-vessel
debility. Governor
Disease of the spine and joints, paralysis. Governor
Paralysis. Captain of a mail-steamer
Disease of spine and throat. Schoolmaster
Injury to spine. Working engineer
Paralysis of the limbs. Master tailor

These are seven out of 160—a whole sad life of labour and suffering told in a few words. There are laundry-women, servants, journey-men, dressmakers. It is a comfort to turn back to those who are safely within the reach of kind hands, helpful appliances, and friendly words such as those which I heard the head-nurse

speaking to her patients, as I followed her about from one room to another.

It has been proposed lately to establish a hospital on somewhat similar principles for children, with this one comforting proviso that the children are to be cured if possible. A doctor of very great experience and reputation, who once superintended a children's hospital in Paris, and for whose opinion his friends have a great and just regard, was speaking on the subject to a friend, and saying that there are many chronic cases in childhood deemed incurable, which require a doctoring of fresh air, of regular diet, of cleanliness, &c., that it is impossible they should receive at home. I believe it was in this way the idea originated, and now the hospital really seems in a fair way to being established. Four or five people have each promised a hundred a year towards it, of their own accord, without solicitation. When a thousand a year is assured the hospital will be begun. A big garden is the first thing wanted, for the children to play in and to exercise their limbs. The children's hospitals, admirable as they are, cannot keep the little things always, and are obliged to change their patients constantly. Anybody who has seen the piteous crowd waiting at the doors in Great Ormond-street, will understand the necessity there is for more and more such help and assistance to the good work which is done there.

Only yesterday there was a little patient who had been discharged almost cured from what seemed a hopeless and chronic illness, after only two months of care in the children's hospital, who was begging and praying to go back from his home in the back kitchen with the mangle. One patient! A hundred—a thousand, tomorrow, if one searched for them, and knew what to do with them when one had found them or where to send them. This incurable children's hospital has, however, good friends among people who love their own children, and who are willing to come forward with generous help, and great sums to assist it, and there is great hope of its speedy establishment.

But one of the greatest difficulties that have to be contended against in the management of anything of the sort is the extraordinary system which has grown up all about us, and which seems to be almost impossible to contend with.

I have the reports before me now of two hospitals, conducted by different people, each doing a great and important work. How much the help might be extended if the machinery were more simple and the manner of administering aid less complicated and costly, it would be hard to say. A great country like ours should have noble charities; but the machinery seems to me a far more depreciable fault than excess of generosity in the help afforded. But what people complain of, and with reason, I think, is that it is the money they subscribe, instead of going to the objects of their charity, the attendance, the food, the comfort of the patient, is by the mere fashion and necessity of the day put to strange and vexing purposes: to printing little books that nobody reads, to sending circulars that go straight into the fire, to arranging an elaborate machinery of admission that in no way benefits the patients. The postage and advertising and printing of two hospitals comes to £1300 in the course of a year; of which £100 a year for the postage of each hospital represents something like, say, 240,000 letters. I don't know how many hard days' work 240,000 letters would mean, and how many of them are mere circulars, or how many might be spared; but it seems as if so much of our energy went into advertising and crying our good intentions that in time, there will be no strength or time left for anything else.

An experiment has been partially tried at the institution where no canvassing is allowed, and no public election. The votes—so a friend to whom I had spoken on the subject writes—are quietly counted at the office, and the result is announced." He, however, goes on to say that this plan is not successful in a pecuniary point of view; and a charity in which all the power was vested in a committee would have still less chance of success. I had spoken to him on the subject of this incurable hospital, and asked why the most pressing cases were not elected by a competent Board instead of those people having the best chance who had most friends, and whose friends were most active in their behalf. You do not know," he said, "all the obduracy and discontent that such a proceeding would give rise to. We should be accused of unfairness, of partiality. We ourselves dislike the system as much as you do, but we cannot help ourselves; we are obliged to give in to the common cry and common weakness of human nature, and to take the good and bad together." And so it is, and we must be content to accept things as they are, but with the bad and the good there is certainly given to each of us an instinct for better things, and it is quite impossible that any effort should ever be made to disembarass good and noble things from the cumber of selfish interest patronage which weight them so heavily? Is there no divine indignation left among us strong enough to overturn the tables of the money-changers, to chase away those that sell doves in the temple?

What a horrible complication it seems looking at it honestly, with unaided eyes! It is impossible that we are sunk in it; it cannot be given freely and with generous, tender and grateful hearts without this hideous system of patronage, of rules, of complimentary clapping, of bad dinners and wines, of subscription lists and names affixed to little miserable scraps of crumbs from our table that should make us ashamed instead of complacent, as we turn to B or A or whatever our initial may be, and see our honest name set down with a shabby price to it like the cheap rubbish in a kuxter's shop.

I think Mr. Froude, in his essay on *Representative Men*, has put words to a difficulty which a great many have felt but which few people have put words to before. It is a difficulty of words in itself: and concerns the constant cry of the age, the advice of the preacher, which comes to us from every side calling and urging us to be good, and bidding us to be noble, crying that to us is entrusted a mission of love and charity. "Go forth," so they say, "Go forth and fulfil it." And then the difficulty occurs to some of us, where are we to go forth? how are we to be good? when are we to be noble? Passive charity is useless without a practical use for it, and so the teachers acknowledge. But have you no neighbours to tend? they cry, no sufferers to comfort by the way? Are there no wayfarers who have fallen by the roadside? And all this is true enough,—too true, alas!—for the wounded wayfarers may be counted by thousands.

And yet as I write I feel that the preacher is right in the main, though his talk is satire, and he is not sufficiently applied the science of the truth he instinctively feels to the daily facts of life. Life, I suppose, must for most of us be a rule of thumb—if I may be allowed so

to speak; and to go forth must mean to take a cab and call upon a dull friend, or to protest, when we see occasion, against wrong-doing of any sort, or to take trouble about things that do not interest or concern us very much. There are some noble and honest natures to whom instinctively the impulse comes for action, and for right and great action too,—some lives whose love and example are benedictions to those who are about them,—one noble tender heart leaving the dough by its unconscious generous tenderness and example. These people need ask no questions, for theirs are the voices that answer, not in preaching, but by their simplicity, their truth, their tender impulse. As a rule we who ask are not the people who work and achieve.

A woman died not long ago who had lived some twenty-six or twenty-seven years one of these lives that do not question for themselves, but that seems like answers to the vague aspirations of others. I do not know if I may write her name, but those who loved this lady will know how it is that I quote her as one of the examples of this high and resolute devotion, that shines like a beacon in the storm to those who are wandering about in search of a life. She was the head nurse of the hospital at Lincoln, where in time a terrible mortality and illness overtook her strength, and her strength of life being gone, she died. And as I write these words, I remember the news of the passing away of a man whose kindness and true Christian strength of heart and of mind, spoke better than any words what a life can be—a blessing, a kindness, a help in trouble, to all those who have lived round about it.

I have drifted away from the incurables a little; any one who likes to go and see the place is welcome, and no one can go without coming away touched and humbled, and perhaps a little the better for the visit.

The privilege is a sad one, heaven knows, that belongs to all these poor people; but sad as it is, when one looks at these gentle and tranquil faces, it is hard to think of those still outside, in a world that looks peaceful enough, and pleasant and green to-day from these open windows, but which is a weary, illimitable place for those who, with paralysed limbs and racked bodies, are hopelessly and helplessly trying to escape from the overwhelming tramp of the legions by which they are overwhelmed: legions that advance upon them as one has sometimes dreamt in dreams, by every road, by every turn of life.

I can imagine poor wearied hunted souls trying to fly from want, from anguish, from loneliness, from neglect and cruel words, but their limbs will not carry them; they cannot work, they are too weak even to beg, friends weary, subsistence fails, their own hearts fail. The Duke of Argyll says that nearly 6000 people annually leave the London hospitals suffering from incurable diseases. Of these how many must there be in miserable conditions. One's own heart might indeed fail at the thought of such tremendous calamity; but for 6000 incurables, how many hundreds of thousands are there not among us who are well and strong, and who have enough to live and enough to give to others, and asses and pennies to spare for others in their need?

AUSTRIAN AND HUNGARIAN Steam Boilers, for SALE. FATTORINI and CO., Brokers, 174, Pitt-st.

CITY BANK, Joint Stock Bank, and Bank of SHARERS, for SALE. FATTORINI and CO.

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, bank and other shares wanted, by BARTON and MELHADO, Pitt-st.

JOINT STOCK BANK and other SHARES for SALE. W. H. MUSTON and CO., Bell's Chambers.

LOANS ON MORTGAGE.—The Australian Mortgage and Investment Society is prepared to LEND MONEY upon the security of first-class freeholds, on ordinary fixed mortgages, at 6 per cent. per annum, or repayable by instalments in conformity with the following reduced scale, viz.:

TABLE F.			
Instalments required to repay £100 with interest.			
In Years.	Half-yearly.	Quarterly.	Monthly.
2	£27 4 6	£18 10 1	£4 9 7
3	24 10 11	16 4 3	3 11 8
4	14 10 11	9 4 3	2 1 8
5	12 0 6	7 10 8	1 19 7
6	10 0 11	6 2 9	1 14 1
7	9 0 2	4 10 11	1 10 2

By order of the Board,
ALEXANDER J. RALSTON,
Principal Office, Sydney, 24th July, 1896.

£200 TRUST MONEY TO LEND for a term. JAMES MACCOLL, Lyndal-buildings.

£6000 TO LEND on approved securities, at moderate interest.

CAPITAL TO BE LENT on mortgage of real and leasehold property, at such such rates as the adjoining columns in amount of £1000 and upwards. For particulars apply to Messrs. MCCARTHY, SON, and DOKOVAN, Pitt-st., Sydney.

MONEY TO LEND.—The Trustees of the Savings Bank are prepared to Lend Money at 6 per cent. on mortgage of approved freehold property.

G. O. ALLAN, Managing Trustee.

GUINOA COLLECTION OF GARDEN SEEDS (sufficient for season's supply, half acre garden), packed in secure case, £1 1s. OSAGE ORANGE, seed of the valuable plant 10s. per lb. Burghum Tartarum, seed of this new cereal 1s. per packet.

LAW, SOMER, and CO., 235 and 240, Pitt-st.

BINOCULAR TELESCOPE, suitable for travellers by Panama or Overland; first-class instrument, by Negretti and Zamboni, £4 4s. 6d. per pair.

W. MAE DONNELL and CO., 326, George-st.

LEMAIRE'S celebrated London and Paris Wholesale and Retail Toy and Fancy Bazaar, 472, George-st.

TOYS, Dolls, Games, Puzzles, in endless variety, at LEAIRE'S Bazaar, George-st., opposite Markets.

CHINESE RIDERS, and others in great variety, at the London and Paris Bazaar, opposite Markets.

N O W L A N D I N G.

Collins and Co.'s picks and axes
Half axes, hunters' hatchets
Broad axes and hatchets
Saw cutters, and all sorts of tools
Eighteen shillings
Douglas's iron pumps
Platform and counter scales
Cut tacks, American nails
Spring clothes-pegs
Amber rollers, candlewick
Wire-bound brooms and whisks
Flour pans, rolling pins
Meat cutters and stuffers
Hay cutters, and sack trucks
Dried apples, new fruit
Single and double cone shellers
Wood and cone-seed choppers
Nursing and rocking chairs
Lever and fancy clocks
Barry's trip-hammers
Very Davis's pump-lifters
Drake's plantation litters
Slaughter houses
Hoist and jetties
Pulping and hatching boxes
Osmers, lobsters, herrings
Salmon, in barrel
Tins of the sea-purifier
Kerosene oil, Cozans's and Devo's
Confectionery, mustard, oils
Arrowroot, and cornstarch
Tartaric acid, carb. soda
Sardines, ginger peels
Curry, ketchup
Woolpacks, sewing twine.

M. MOSS and CO., Wynyard-lane.

N O W L A N D I N G. On late arrivals—Hoop iron, 1, 1 1/2, 1 3/4, and 2 inch. Best and cheapest. Register stove, 100 lb. and 150 lb. Copper belt rivets, galvanised ship's tackle. Island tobacco and cigars, spurs. Cast wire, 1 lb. and 2 lb. Iron wire, all sizes; grinders. Iron plate chisels, all sizes. Curran cut boxes, Brunswick's chaff cutters. Gun wads, caps, revolver cartridges.

JOHN KEPP, 10, 12, 20, Barrack-street.

FLOUR, Western Australian. N. CASTON, Custom House-buildings.

KINGFORD'S OSWEGO PREPARED

males Puddings, Pies, Cakes and Custards. Splendid food for infants and invalids. See HERRIN, 25th May.

JOSEPH WEARNE, Anchor Flour Mills, 80, of Bathurst-st., Sydney.

Superfine Flour, second; kiln-dried, Corn Flour, &c. The most complete and cheapest in Sydney.

WHEAT at Princess Alice, 2000 sacks, prime quality and condition. A. S. WEATHER, 15, Bathurst-st., Sydney.

FINE FLOUR, 10s. Second; 10s. Main; 7s. 6d. per 100 lbs. Ponsell's Mills, Parramatta-st., Sydney.

SODA-WATER BOTTLES.—The undersigned have on hand sufficient stocks of the best English Soda-water bottles to enable them to execute all orders for the season, at a greatly reduced price.

ELLIOTT, BROTHERS, 112, Pitt-st.

PORTABLE STEAM-ENGINE, from 2 to 16 H.P., by the best English makers, and constructed with the latest improvements.

Sugar machinery and sheep washing apparatus, of every description. Centrifugal pumps, tanks, &c.

Wool presses, hay presses, wire and tobacco driers. Portable flour mills, fitted with French stones.

Silk and wire dressing machines, separators and mangles. Crab winches, lifting jacks, iron tanks, 1 and 400 gallons. Steam winches and rollers.

Stone-breaking machines. Quartz-crushing machinery. Portable quartz crushers, with 2 head stamps. Portable tubular and boiler to suit, made by P. N. Russell and Co., strong and light, the cost of carriage being reduced to the lowest point, and the whole constructed on the most approved principles experience could suggest.

P. N. RUSSELL and CO., Engineers, George and Bathurst streets.

MUNIZ Metal, Shodding, Nails, and Bolts. Canvas, shodding, felt, anchors, chains. Patent whistles, whistles, steering wheels. Casters, rollers, rollers, rollers, rollers. Turpentine, varnishes, driers. Metallic paint for shipwork, anti-fouling composition. Ship's galleys, anti-fouling composition.

Indiarubber multi-bells, hose, sheet, and packing. Leather multi-bells, single and double, English and colonial. Engine fittings, cocks, valves, pressure gauges. Gifford's tractor, patent double pump.

Millstones, machine silk and wire, mangle wire. Machine brushes, proof sheets, multi-bells of best steel. Iron pipes, copper and brass pipes, leather and canvas hose. Sheet iron, brass, iron, and steel.

FUNERAL.—The Friends of the late Mr. WILLIAM PAGE are invited to attend his funeral, to move from the residence of Mr. John Andrews, stationer, Pitt-street, at 2 o'clock, THIS (Tuesday) AFTERNOON, at half-past 2 o'clock. C. KINSELLA and SON, Undertakers, Sussex-street, near Old-fellows Hall; and South Road Road, near Crown-street.

FUNERAL.—The Friends of the late Mr. GEORGE CRAIG are invited to attend his funeral, to move from the residence of Mr. John Andrews, stationer, Pitt-street, at 2 o'clock, THIS (Tuesday) AFTERNOON, at half-past 2 o'clock. C. KINSELLA and SON, Undertakers, Sussex-street, near Old-fellows Hall; and South Road Road, near Crown-street.

FUNERAL.—The Friends of the late Mr. SAMUEL CORNISH are invited to attend his funeral, to move from the residence of Mr. John Andrews, stationer, Pitt-street, at 2 o'clock, THIS (Tuesday) AFTERNOON, at half-past 2 o'clock. C. KINSELLA and SON, Undertakers, Sussex-street, near Old-fellows Hall; and South Road Road, near Crown-street.

FUNERAL.—The Friends of the late Mr. THOMAS THOMAS are invited to attend his funeral, to move from the residence of Mr. John Andrews, stationer, Pitt-street, at 2 o'clock, THIS (Tuesday) AFTERNOON, at half-past 2 o'clock. C. KINSELLA and SON, Undertakers, Sussex-street, near Old-fellows Hall; and South Road Road, near Crown-street.

FUNERAL.—The Friends of the late Mr. J. O. P. M. U. Loyal Victoria Lodge, No. 2032.—The Officers and Brethren of the above Lodge, together with the Members of the various Lodges, are respectfully requested to attend the funeral of our late Brother, GEORGE CRAIG, THIS (Tuesday) AFTERNOON, at 2 o'clock, from the residence of Mr. John Andrews, stationer, Pitt-street, at 2 o'clock. G. P. JONES, N.G. T. J. GARRICK, Secretary.

PAYMENT OF RENT AND ASSESSMENT OF RUNS.—The Landlord and Tenant Board, Agents are reminded that the Annual RENTS and Assessments upon Crown Lands are payable on or before the 30th day of SEPTEMBER next. The holders of every Run under License, who have made application, and duly qualified himself for a Lease, is required to pay rent upon such Run as above, notwithstanding that a Lease may not have been granted.

CROWN WIRE FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.—The undersigned are now prepared to accept Marine risks on the customary terms. GEORGE A. LLOYD and CO., Agents. Sydney, 17th August, 1886.

THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY (Limited).—Capital, £1,000,000. LONDON AND LANCASHIRE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE CO. W. H. MACKENZIE, Secy. Agents.

NEW ZEALAND FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.—E. Chapman and Co., Agents.

NORTHERN ASSURANCE COMPANY FOR FIRE AND LIFE ASSURANCE. Capital, £250,000. Head Office: Aberdeen—3, King-street. London—1, Moorgate-street.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.—Buildings of bonded and mercantile stores treated as special risks, see back at low rates. L. J. B. LEE, Agent.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.—At a meeting of the general court of directors, held on the 25th inst., it was resolved, both as regards existing and future policies, to continue the same, and to make no alterations on the lives of persons dying by suicide, duelling, or the hands of justice.

THE DIRECTORS have long felt the extreme difficulty of determining under what circumstances it should become the duty of a Board to declare an assurance void upon the ground of suicide, and in the face of this difficulty, and with their constant desire to maintain the conditions of assurance as far as possible, they have now decided upon the above course, whereby the question is settled wholly in favour of the policyholder, yet, the directors do not intend to make any special concession to the general interests of the public.

BYRON, J. B. KITCHER, General Manager. London, June 15th, 1886.

UNIVERSAL MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY (Limited).—Capital, £1,000,000. Chief Office, No. 30, Cornhill, London. Sydney Office, 17th August, 1886.

VICTORIA INSURANCE COMPANIES.—FIRE, LIFE, and MARINE. Capital, £1,000,000. Chief Office, 17th August, 1886.

PRINCE OF WALES OPERA HOUSE.—Under the Management of Mr. W. H. DIND. Mr. H. H. DIND.

GREAT SUCCESS OF Mr. GOURLAY, the Great Dumbbell of Scotch Chamber. Mr. H. H. DIND.

FOR FOUR NIGHTS ONLY Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

TO-MORROW (Wednesday) BAILIE NICOL JARVIS.

A VARIETY OF ENTERTAINMENTS FOR THE BENEFIT AND LAST APPEARANCE OF MR. GOURLAY.

THIS EVENING, TUESDAY, THE HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN.

THE SISTERS OF ST. LEONARD.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

THE LAIRD OF DUMBELLIES.—Mr. H. H. DIND.

MADAME E. WALLACE BUSHELLE has the CONGRATULATE to announce that her CONCERT OF VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC will be given at the Masonic Hall, THIS EVENING, Tuesday, 1st September.

PROGRAMME.—PART FIRST. Chorus of Ladies—"La Carita" (Roussin). Solo—"Oh, happy days" from L'Etude du Nord—Baillet-Meyer. Aria—"Conte d'Opera" (Mozart)—Bellini. Duet—"Ah! se potesse piangere"—Soprano and baritone—Dominielli.

PROGRAMME.—PART SECOND. Solo—"Pianissimo" "Second Grand Polka" performed for the first time in Sydney—Wallace. Song—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART THIRD. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART FOUR. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART FIVE. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART SIX. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART SEVEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART EIGHT. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART NINE. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART ELEVEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWELVE. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART THIRTEEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART FOURTEEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART FIFTEEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART SIXTEEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART SEVENTEEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART EIGHTEEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART NINETEEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-ONE. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-TWO. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-THREE. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-FOUR. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-FIVE. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-SIX. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-SEVEN. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-EIGHT. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART TWENTY-NINE. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART THIRTY. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART THIRTY-ONE. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

PROGRAMME.—PART THIRTY-TWO. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer. Solo—"Come into the Garden, Maud"—Tenor—Baillet-Meyer.

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

TO BUILDERS.—TENDERS are invited for the erection and completion of five ships and dwellings, in George-street North, for William Long, Esq. The works may be tendered for as follows:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.—PERRY, BROTHERS have divided their stock of LADIES' and CHILDREN'S HATS into lots, as under:—

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.

WANTED. a first-class SLOP CUTTER. Cohen, Brothers, and Co., 402, George-street.